The Honour of Chivalry:

Or, The Renowned and Famous

HISTORY

OF

Don *Bellianis* of *GREECE*:

Giving an Account of all his Valiant and Wonderful Exploits and Adventures; as, Fighting Battles, ſingle Combates, finiſhing Enchantments, reſcuing diſtreſſed Ladies, deſtroying Monſters, &c. with his Love to the fair Princeſs *Florisbella*, Daughter to the Soldan of *Babylon*; and by what means he obtained her in Marriage, &c.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

There is lately brought from Chili *in* America, *a most excellent Odoriferous and Natural Balsam, far exceeding that of* Peru *and* Tolu, *in curing most Diseases incident to Human Bodies; being a Remedy that no Man under the Sun can compose. It cures all Pains proceeding from Cold, corroborates the Stomach, creates an Appetite, and strenghtens the whole Body; it's a wonderful Remedy for all internal Sores, Bruises, &c. 'tis also a great Cephalick, helping most Diseases of the Nerves, and strengthening the Brain and Nerves, and is good against the Stone; helps all Fluxes of the Belly; is excellent in all Diseases of the Ears, especially Deafness; it also cures all manner of green Wounds.* Note, *It's only to be had of* E. Tracy, *at the Three Bibles on* London-bridge, *at* 1 s. 6 d. *per Ounce; the Bottles are all sealed with the Balsam-tree.*

Chap. I. *How Don* Bellianeo, *Emperour of* Greece, *marrying the King of* Spain's *Daughter, had by her three Valiant and Renowned Sons; how Don* Bellianis, *the eldeſt, killed two Lions; but endeavouring to reſcue his Couſin Prince* Arſileo, *from a Bear, he was lead into an Inchanted Cave; of the Wonders he ſaw there, how he finiſh'd the Enchantment; and how the Emperour went in ſearch of him, with what happen'd*, &c.

DOn *Bellianeo*, Emperour of *Greece* and *Conſtantinople*, renowned for his Valour and Vertues, having by many Conqueſts much enlarged his Empire; when, to leave behind him an Heir to his Virtues and Valour, as well as Empire, he marryed the beautiful Princeſs *Clarinda*, Daughter to *Tolojan*, the renowned King of *Spain*; by whom he had three Princes of great Hope, *viz.* Don *Bellianis* of *Greece*, Don *Clarineo* of *Spain*, and Don *Lucidamore* of *Theſſaly*; who growing up, became ſo expert in the Uſe of Arms, that but few could ſtand before them in an Encounter, even whilſt they were but young, eſpecially Don *Bellianis*, whoſe Renown and Fame, in the end, ſurpaſſed all the Knights of World in his time, as will more fully appear in the Sequel of this renowned Hiſtory.

Don *Bellianis* being one Day with the Emperour and others taking their Recreation on a great Plain by the ſide of a Forreſt, two Lions iſſued out and aſſaulted him, which, with hard fighting, and many Wounds, he vanquiſh'd; but in the mean while a monſtrous Bear had ſet upon his Couſin Don *Arſileo*, overthrew him, and draged him away to the Forreſt; which Don *Bellianis* perceiving, notwithſtanding the Tears of his Mother, and the Perſwaſions of his Father, he haſted to his Reſcue, and purſued the Bear into a large Cave, till he came to a ſtately Palace, where he ſaw many curious Pictures of beautiful Ladies; but whilſt he was reading what was written under one he infinitely fancy'd, the Bear, and a monſtrous Giant aſſaulted him at once; theſe, after a fierce Combate, he ſlew; then enſued an Earthquake,

Thunder and Lightning, *&c.* especially when he drew out a mighty Sword fastned to one of the Pillars of the Cave; and thereupon immediately came his Cousin *Arideo* to him, greatly rejoycing for his own Deliverance, and his Victory: After this, looking more wishfully upon a Pillar all of shining Saphire, they saw the following Prophecy engraven thereon,

The fearful Keepers of the Cave being slain by the couragious Lion, and the Sword won, shall cause the loss of the Living, and the finding of the Dead, who shall then be restor'd.

Whilst they were considering what this might mean, a Pair of Ivory-gates flew open, and a most beautiful Lady enter'd, attended by two grave Knights, and twelve Damsels, requesting him to go with her, and have his Wounds dressed; to which, with some Difficulty, he consented, and was laid in a rich Bed, in the most stately Chamber he had ever beheld.

Whilst these things passed, the Emperour caused all the Forrest to be narrowly searched; but the two Princes not being found, he made a Vow to go in search of his Son, and not to return till he had found him; the Empress's Cries and Tears not being able to restrain him from this Enterprize: so taking with him only a Squire, and Don *Brianell*, he bid her Farewel, leaving her in great Sorrow.

The Emperour having left the Court, made diligent Search and Enquiry every-where, till at last coming to a Castle, and hearing a great Noise, and seeing the Gates shut, he climb'd into it over the Wall, to know what occasion'd it, and found many Knights and Giants in combate there; when taking part with the Weakest, he soon slew the Giants, and overcome a valiant Knight that aided them, whom he afterward found to be Don *Gallaneo*, sent by the Soldan of *Persia*, with many other Knights and Giants to kill him, and carry his Head to the Soldan; for which he was to have his fair Daughter *Persiana*, in Marriage: And to facilitate that Enterprize, he had attempted the winning the Castle; for which the Emperour sharply rebuked him, and made him his Prisoner; and then set forward again in quest of his Son.

Chap.

Chap. II. *How Don* Bellianis *and his Cousin* Arsileo, *were healed of their Wounds by a fair Lady and her Damsels, who supplied them with Armour, with curious Pictures on their Shields; how they undertook to Redress the Lady's Injury, which is related, and who she was: How they departed the place, and were carried thro' the Air: The Adventure of the Dangerous Bridge, and how afterward they escaped being Murther'd, and were revenged on their Enemies,* &c.

DOn *Bellianis* and his Cousin being still in the Inchanted Palace, the Lady and her Damsels courteously attending him, and he desiring to know of her who she was, and what she requested of him; she with a Sigh, and letting fall some Tears, said, *I am the unfortunate* Aurora, *Daughter to the King of* Antioch, *who, for hindering the Love of a Knight, called,* The Knight of the three Images, *to take Effect with the beautiful Princess* Florisbella, *Daughter to the Soldan of* Babylon, *by acquainting her Father with it, had not only my Father slain, but his Kingdom seized, by that injurious Knight and his Followers, which he has since bestowed on one Don* Gallaneo, *his Kinsman; when, to prevent his destroying me in his Revenge, my great Friend, the wise* Bellona, *an Inchantress, brought me and my Damsels to this Place; assuring me a Prince of* Greece *would arrive here, who by his Valour should restore me to my Kingdom. And this I can suppose to be none but your self, whose Valour has done such Wonders. Fair Princess,* said Don *Bellianis, I deny not but I am a Prince of* Greece, *and am at all times ready with my Sword and Life to assist the Distressed; and can, by the Interest I have, raise a powerful Army, if it so need, to restore you to your Kingdom, and revenge you on your Enemies.* The Lady in a courteous manner thanked him, and sent her Damsels for the Armour *Bellona* had given her; and on the Shield she presented the Prince, was the Picture of an exceeding beautiful Lady, and a Knight kneeling before her, inscribed, viz. *For your discourteous leaving me, when I first saw you, now begon, dispair and dye.* On Don *Arsileo*'s Shield, was portray'd a Dragon and a Griffin fighting, and parted by a Lady. They

They ſoon try'd on their Armour, which compleatly fitted them; and ſo, all leaving the Cave, they travelled till they met with two Knights and a Squire, one of theſe Knights, who was the Emperour in Diſguiſe, Knighted the two Princes, and after eſcaping many Dangers in Combating ſeveral Knights and Giants, they came to the *Dangerous Grove*, a place ſo called, and being much wounded, and faint, they immediately perceived a Charriot drawn with Griffins deſcending, into which they and the Princeſs *Aurora* were put, and carried through the Air by the wiſe *Bellona*, the Inchantreſs,

and arriving at her Caſtle, ſhe ſoon cured their Wounds, and highly feaſted and entertained them, and then diſmiſſing them, they travelled towards *Antioch*, and by the way overtook Duke *Alfiron*, but coming to a Bridge, they were ſtopt by a Knight that kept it, attended with other Knights and Giants; but after a fierce Combat (which the Princeſs *Florisbella*, from a Caſtle-window beheld, and wondering at the mighty Proweſs of Don *Bellianis*, from that Moment fell in Love with

with him) they forced their way over the Bodies of their Enemies: and here Duke *Alfiron* happily met the fair Princeſs *Perſiania*, whom he had been long in Love with, and ſuffered many hard Adventures for her ſake, which occaſioned great Joy at this meeting. But as yet they reſolved to conceal their Loves till a fitter and more ſeaſonable Opportunity offered; And ſo the Soldan, who had admired the Valour of the Knights, kindly entertained and feaſted them in his Caſtle, with great Rejoycing, Sports and Paſtimes; and here Don *Bellianis*, from the Picture of the fair Princeſs *Florisbella*, which he had received of a Damſel, fell deeply in Love with her, and ſtiled himſelf, *The Knight of the Golden Image*, which he bore in his Shield, through all hazardous Adventures.

By this time Don *Gallaneo*, in a Combat the Emperour of *Greece* had with many Knights and Giants, eſcaping his Bands, was returned; and finding Don *Bellianis* and his Companions highly in the Soldan of *Perſia*'s Favour, his Envy to their riſing Glory could no longer bear it; but plotting with his great Friend Don *Galfeo*, one as wicked as himſelf, he reſolved, ſeeing he durſt not fairly Encounter him in the Field, to Murther the Knight of the Golden Image in his Bed; but coming a little too ſoon, he met them on the Stairs, and oppoſed his Sword againſt them, ſo that a cruel Fight began, in which Don *Galfeo*, with many others were ſlain, and the reſt purſued by the Trace of the Blood which flowed from their Wounds, which made a great Uproar in the Court, and many came running to aſſiſt on both ſides, ſo that a bloody Combat was renewed, in which Don *Gallaneo* was ſlain, which much diſpleaſed the Soldan; which being known to Don *Bellianis*, he ſecretly withdrew from the City, though ſorely wounded, and ſlew the dreadful Dragon of the Rephean Woods, who purſued two Virgins to devour them, as they were in ſearch of the Princeſs *Aurora*; which Adventure was no ſooner over, but he heard the fearful Giant *Felliſtone*, had ſent dreadful Threatnings to be revenged for the Death of his Kinſmen *Gallaneo* and *Galfeo*, vowing to deſtroy the City, unleſs the Princeſs, who he ſaid had plotted their Deaths, with the Knight

of the Golden Image, were put into his Hands to punish; or if a Champion could not be produced to fight with him in single Combat. This much troubled the Soldan, who had already confined his Daughter to her Chamber, as mistrusting that her Love to Don *Bellianis* had caused the Mischief that had happened: But the Kings of *Armenia* and *Tessefanty*, his special Friends, comforted him in the best manner they could, advising him by no means to consent to the insulting Tyrant's Demand to deliver the Princess into his Power, not in the least doubting there would be a Champion found among so many gallant Knights, though the Knight of the Golden Image was fled, that would Encounter him, and abate his monstrous Pride: Whereupon he sent a Herauld to declare it was not his Mind to put his only Daughter into the Hands of such a Monster as *Felleston*; though indeed he was sorry for the Death of his Kinsmen, who notwithstanding pulled the Destruction on their own Heads, by attempting basely to Murther the strange Knights. This made the Giant rage exceedingly, and raising a huge Army, brought it before the Walls of the City, which much terrified the Inhabitants, and often the Giant advanced before them, and dared the Boldest to the Combat, swearing by his Gods, That if within three Days he had not his Demands answered, he would storm the Walls, fire the City, and put all therein to the Sword.

Chap. III *How the Giant* Felleston, *King of* Cyprus, *with a mighty Army threatned Revenge for the Death of his Cousins; and how he, and his two Brothers, were slain in Combate by Don* Bellianis, *and two other Knights: How the Kings of* Armenia *and* Tessefanty, *delivered Don* Bellianis *and others out of Prison, with other rare Adventures*, &c.

DOn *Bellianis* (who by this Time through the Care of the Damsels) he had rescued from the Dragon, took to dress them, had his Wounds tollerably well cured) hearing how the City was threatned with Destruction, by *Felleston*, who was King of *Cyprus*, and had with him his two Brother, as

as monsterous Giants as himself; and that to please them, his Friend Duke *Alfiron* was seized by the Soldan's Command, as one charged to be contriving of *Gallaeno*'s, and *Galfeo*'s Deaths, as well as the Princess, he privately conveyed himself into the City, resolving to combate the Giant: But there he was surprized by the Soldan's Command, and imprisoned in a strong Tower; having none to accomptny him but the two Damsels, who would not leave him till his Wounds should be perfectly cured: and so much the Terror of the Giants, and their Army wrought on the Soldan's Fears, that he sent to the King of *Cyprus*, informing him, what he had done, desiring him, and his Brothers, would come into the City, and remain in his Court, till Satisfaction might be had to accommodate the Difference. This they accepted, and in a vaunting manner demanded where the Champions was that durst combate with them; and if none dared attempt it, they demanded speedy Execution on Duke *Alfiron*, and the *Knight of the Golden Image*; and as for the Princess, they would becontented with her perpetual Imprisonment, if no Champion was found to vindicate her. Upon which Don *Arsileo* and Don *Brianell* stept forth, and defied them to the Combate, on the behalf of Duke *Alfiron* and Don *Bellianis*, the latter not being suffered by the Soldan to fight, because he was accused as guilty; but he putting on one of the Damsels Vestments, escaped out of Prison, resolviug to fight as the Paincess's Champion, against the King of *Cyprus*; and in that Disguise being espied by Don *Contumelian*, Prince of *Phenicia*, he supposing him to be a Woman, fell desperately in Love with him for his excellent Beauty, and lent him his Arms, as he supposed for some other Knight; when entering the List, with other Champions, after he had finished the strange Adventure of the Pillar of Wonders, rising of Majeck, to cure the dispairing Love of the Prince of *Phenicia*, after he perceived his Mistake, and upon the formal Challenges made, and the Trumpets sounding, they rushed together with great Fury, Don *Bellianis* encountering with the King of *Cyprus*, and the othe Knights his two Brothers; so that they laid mighty Stroaks on each other,

and a deadly and mortal Combat enſued; now the one ſide, and then the other prevailing, till at length Don *Bellianis*, who had done Wonders, ſlew his mighty Adverſary, by thruſting his Sword into his Body, where his Armour ſat looſe, and then haſted to help his diſtreſſed Friends, ſoon ſlaying the other two Giants, though the Soldan cried out to ſave them. As ſoon as the Combat was finiſhed, Don *Bellianis*, retired to his Priſon again, undiſcovered; and the other two victorious Knights ſtaid, and demanded the Releaſe of the Priſoners, redeemed by their Valour. But the Soldan, becauſe he had been diſobey'd in their not ſparing the two Giants Lives, when they cried for Quarter, refuſed to ſet them at Liberty, commanding the Knights to depart the City on Pain of Death: Which unworthy Dealing, ſo angred the Kings of *Armenia* and *Teſſefanty*, who had engag'd for their Safety, that they raiſed Forces privately, ſlaughter'd the Soldan's Guard, releaſed the Priſoners, and carried away the fair Princeſs; and afterward, by the help of the Prince of *Phenicia*, overthrew a mighty Army with incredible Slaughter, which the Soldan ſent to purſue them for the Reſcue of his Daughter *Perſiana*; who ſoon after was married with great Pomp and Joy, to Duke *Alfiron*, whom ſhe had long loved, though her Father had done all that in him lay to hinder the Match; and had betrothed her to Don *Gallaeno*, who was ſlain as you have heard, and upon Suſpicion of her conſenting to his Death, ſhe was impriſon'd.

Chap. IV. *How great Wars enſued upon Duke* Alfiron's *marrying the Princeſs* Perſiana; *which was ended by the Valour of Don* Bellianis *and other Knights: How, after he went into* Egypt, *and finiſhed the Adventure of* Brandezer's *Inchanted Caſtle, ſlaying the Emperour in fiery Armour, and taking his Ring, Proof againſt all Inchantments; and then went to* Babylon, *where he reſcued the Princeſs* Florisbella *from an Inchanter*, &c.

AFter a long War upon the Duke *Alfiron*'s marrying the Princeſs *Perſiana*, and the Siege of the City *Ballora*, the Duke's chief Seat, raiſed by the Emperour of *Greece*, Don *Bel-*

Bellianis, and other valiant Knights, though it was assaulted often by *Pereano*, the Knight of Fortune, and Son to the Soldan of *Persia*, who was in Love with fair *Florisbella*, and fought by all ways to obtain her in Marriage, though she detested him, because he had dispossessed the Princess *Aurora*, her Cousin, of the Kingdom of *Antioch*, in Favour of Don *Galleano*: After this War, I say, was ended, and the Duke settled in Peace, Don *Bellianis* took his Leave, and travelled in Search of new Adventures, performing many worthy things by the Way, till he came into *Egypt*, where the wise Enchantress *Bellona* accompanied him to finish the Adventure of the enchanted Castle; where the mighty Emperour *Brandezer*, sometimes Emperour of *Babylon*, lay inchanted by the means of *Pycaon* King of *Egypt*, a cunning Magician, and there was to remain, till the best Knight in the World should set him free, and finish the Inchantment; which *Bellona* said the Destinies had reserved for him to accomplish.

To this Castle she led him, situate on a huge high Rock; yet by her means he got Enterance, fought with Knights, Lyons, and Centaurs, which overcoming in a hard and bloody Combat, the Gates unfolded, and he entred into a spacious Chamber, where the Emperour sat in a burning Chair, crying out lamentably, as one in Torment; yet he no sooner saw Don *Bellianis* enter, but the Serpents, Snakes, and Adders that were about the Emperour, and horribly stung him, vanished; and the Emperour rising from his Chair in fiery Arms, came furiously upon him, so that there began a dreadful Combat between them; however, in the end Don *Bellianis* overcame him, and slew him, though against his Will, for he intended no more than to finish the Inchantment, and set him free. However, by the Advice of *Bellona*, he took an Adamantine Ring from his Finger, which for the future had Power to resist all Enchantments. And thereupon with many Cries, Howlings, great Thunder and Lightning, the Inchanted Castle vanished, with the Rock it was placed on, and he found himself in a fair Plain alone, for *Bellona* mounted into a Chariot drawn with fiery Dargons, and was soon out of sight.

The Prince thus left, resolved to travel to *Babylon*, if possible, to have a sight of the fair Princess *Florisbella*, who having been in in Disguise at the Persian Court, to see the Magnificence and Manner of it, was returned to her Father's Court, as frighted from staying longer there, by the cruel War that there arose, and so riding through many Wildernesses and Deserts, encountering with wild Beasts and savage Men, he at last from the Top of a steep Mountain, had the sight of that fair City, so renowned in History; but no sooner descended into the Plain, er'e he perceived a Charriot hurrying away with a Lady lying in it in a Trance, and many crying after it to stop it: Don *Bellianis* hereupon rid with all speed to know what it should mean; and drawing his dreadful Sword, slew several Knights that guarded it: and then looking on the Lady, perceived she resembled the Picture of his Princess, which struck him into Wonder and Amazement at her Beauty; when, supposing she was Inchanted, he put the Adamant Ring on her Finger, she revived, and blushed to see herself in the Arms of a strange Knight, who laboured to overcome her Fears with kind and courteous Expressions: in the mean time the Charriot, and all but six Knights who lay dead, were vanished; and the Soldan, his Empress, and others coming up, gave Don *Bellianis* infinite Thanks for his rescuing the Princess from such imminent Danger.

As for this strange Adventure, it was a Project of the Sage *Friston*'s, to get away the Princess by Enchantment, to marry her to the young Prince *Periana*, whom he highly favoured; and to that end, as she, with her Father, Mother, the Infanta *Matrasa*, and other Ladies, were taking the Air on the Plain before the City, he had by his Majeck Art raised a stately glittering Tent, and over the Door inscribed in Golden Letters, *The Adventure of the Tryal of Beauty*; and several fair Ladies attempting to enter, were forcibly thrown out again; which caused the Princess to try her Lot, who no sooner enter'd, but she was intranced, and the Tent changing into a Charriot, was hurrying her away; and which had certainly been effected, had not Don *Bellianis* luckily arrived that moment.

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The Soldan, to his great Joy, having recover'd his fair and artful Daughter, give this unknown Knight infinite Thanks, as did the Princess, and all the rest, inviting him to Court, and entreating him to discover himself, by pulling off his Helmet: But whilst he was considering of this, and contemplating the rare Beauty of the Princess *Florisbella*, which ravished his Soul, *Bellona* descended in a bright Cloud, and commanded him immediately to depart with her; which, to his great Grief, and their Amazement, he did; she promising he should return and make himself known to them, when he had finished the Adventure she had in hand for him, which no Knight but himself could perform.

Chap. V. *How the Princess* Florisbella *fell in Love with Don* Bellianis, *on the Report her Damsels gave of him, whom he had rescued from a mighty Dragon, and for what she had seen of his valiant Acts: How he, with other Knights restored the Princess* Aurora *to the Kingdom of* Antioch: *and how she was married to Don* Brianiell, *Prince of* Macedon, *&c.*

NO sooner was Don *Bellianis* departed, but the Soldan and all his Company, with much Joy returned to the City of *Babylon*; all but the Princess admiring who this gallant Knight should be, that had performed such Wonders; but she knowing him by the Device in his Shield, to be that gallant Knight who had so bravely over-come his Opposers at the Adventurous Bridge, was now more in Love with him than ever; and so much troubled for fear he might be in Love with some other Lady, and neglect his Promise of Returning, that casting herself on her Bed, with many Sighs she fainted, at what time in came her two Damsels, that had been sent by her in search of her Cousin *Aurora*, and by Don *Bellianis* deliver'd from the devowring Jaws of the fearful Dragon; and seeing her in that Condition, fetched Cordials to revive her; when coming to herself, and knowing them, as being of her Attendance, she composed herself as well as she could, and demanded how they had sped in their Journey: Of which they gave

gave her the Particulars; but when they came to speak of the Knight, who carried her Picture in his Shield, she was again much surprized, and asked many Questions about him, as, Who he was, and from whence? To which they replied, They could not readily inform her in that particular; but certainly by what they had seen of him, he was not only nobly descended, but one of the most beautiful and valiantest Knights in the World: *And, beging your Pardon, Madam, by what I have learn'd, he is passionately in Love with you, upon seeing your Picture, which we presented to him in Gratitude for saving our Lives: And we are well-assured, that noble Knight will decline no Hazards nor Dangers for your sake.*

The Princess at this Discourse, and being further informed that the Princess *Aurora* her Cousin was in Safety, inwardly rejoyced, though she appeared outwardly displeased, chiding them for so rashly putting her Picture into the Knight's Possession, who might to her Prejudice in that Case brag of Favours he had not received; and so, without any further Enquiry, retired to her Closet in some Disorder and Confusion at what she had heard.

Whilst these things passed at the Court of *Babylon*, the Sage *Bellona*, directing Don *Bellianis*'s Course towards *Antioch*, the which City and Kingdom belonging to the Princess *Aurora*, was seized by King *Tamolucan*, after the Death of Don *Gallaneo*, who kept the City with a strong Garison: But the Princes *Brianell*, *Clarino*, and *Palineo*, as well as Don *Bellianis*, having promised to re-instate the Princess *Aurora*, went thither secretly, accompanied with some few other valiant Knights; and Don *Palineo* going to the Porter of the Gate, in the Habit of a Pilgrim, and desiring to speak with Count *Garino*, the Governour, got Admittance; when drawing his Sword he had under his Gown, and being also armed, he slew the Porter, and some others, who upon the Uproar came running to secure the Gate, and manfully defended the Passage, till his Companions, who lay in Ambush, rushed in; then, upon the Alarum taken, the Count *Garino* came with a great Troop, so that a bloody Fight ensued; and the Princes in all likelihood had been put

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to the worſt, though they fought like Lions, had not Fortune ſo favoured them, that at that very inſtant Don *Bellianis* arrived; who knowing his Friends by the Devices of their Shields, cried out, *Courage, my brve Friends, you have the Knight of the Baſilisks by your ſide*; for that Title he had taken on him at the finiſhing the Enchantment of the Caſtle, and his Arms were painted with Baſilisks.

They no ſooner heard his Voice, but they were greatly comforted, and redoubled their Courage; ſo that with his Aſſiſtance, who did Wonders that Day, they made ſuch a Slaughter, that the Channels run Blood from one end of the City to the o-

ther; and *Damartino*, who had formerly been Governour, and beloved by the Citizens, crying out to them, *We are the Princeſs* Aurora's *Friends, come to place her in her rightful Kingdom*; they ſoon took up Arms, and aſſaulted the Tyrant's Forces at their Backs, ſo that by the Valour of the Knights and Citizens, they were moſtly ſlain, and the City recover'd; to the great Rejoycing of the Citizens, who had been ſorely oppreſſed by the Tyrant, cried out, *Long live our Princeſs* Aurora; and then *Damartino* was again made Governour. As for *Paliuro*, and the great Service he had done, *Garino*'s Earldom, with the

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Title, was bestowed upon him. And the Princess *Aurora* soon after arriving, was, to her great Joy, solemnly crowned Queen; who, to recompense Don *Brunel's* great Kindness, and his long Love and Constancy towards her, she marryed him, to their mutual Content and Satisfactions, and at the happy Nuptials there was great feasting and rejoycing, with Shews and Pastimes for twenty Days

The Feast ended, and Don *Bellianis* having thus far performed his Promise, the Love of the fair Princess *Florisbella* so possessed his Mind, that his Thoughts were altogether taken up with it; so that remembring he had promised to return to the Soldan's Court, he resolved not to delay it; but was sometime hindred by other Adventures on the Way, which took him up some time, and much Expence of Blood, before he could finish them, and to his Heart's Wish arrived at *Babylon*, to perform his Vows, and make known the exceeding great Love he had for the peerless Lady of all his Affections.

Chap. VI. *How, returning to* Babylon, *he rescued the Princess*, Mattarosa, *and her Brother, from the Giant* Altifer, *who with many Knights and Giants, were carrying them Prisoners to his Castle, to force the Princess to marry him; the Thanks she gave him, and the Assurance that the Princess* Florisbella, *was in Love with him*, &c.

DOn *Bellianis* having taken his Leave of the new Queen of *Antioch* and her Husband, who parted with him not without Tears, he set forward with several Knights, who would needs accompany him towards *Babylon*, when some Miles from *Antioch*, crossing a great Down, he perceived a Knight all bloody, riding in great haste towards him, who put on the faster to meet him, that he might know the Cause; when the Knight with a faint Voice cryed, *As you are Christian Knights and Friends to the Distressed, haste to relieve the Prince* Baltasano *and his Sister, the Princess* Mattarosa, *whom* Altifer, *a monsterous bloody Giant, has with several other Ladies and*

and Damsels surprized in a Castle where they lodged the last Night in their Way to Antioch, in order to visit the Princess Aurora upon her Accession to the Crown, and is carrying them to his Castle of the Black Rock, there to force the beautiful Princess to marry him, who mortally hates him.

Whilst this Discourse held, the valiant Prince of *Greece* perceived a Troop advancing towards them, in which there were several Ladies, Damsels, and one gallant Man, bound as a Prisoner; he then encouraged his Companions, and rod forwards, and coming up with them, he demanded, why they carried these against their Wills; at which, the Ladies piteously cryed to him for Help: But *Altifer* commanded them to pass on, and not enquire after other Peoples Matters, that concerned them not: which so enraged Don *Bellianis*, that he told him, it did concern him, and all worthy Knights to enquire into the Distress of Ladies, and relieve them: but whilst *Altifer* was telling him he should pay no less than his Life for being so inquisitive, Don *Bellianis* charged so violently upon him with his Lance, that he threw him from his Horse; and then proceeded to encounter the other Giants and Knights, giving them such mighty Blows with his dreadful Sword, that he soon layed six of them dead at his Feet; whilst the other Knights, his Companions, bestirred themselves so furiously, that having unbound the Prince, and putting a Sword into his Hand, the Knights and Giants of the Adverse Party gave back, as not able longer to endure their Stroaks: when *Altifer*, to his great Surprise, perceiving the Day would be lost, took the Princess in his Arms, and was riding away with her full speed; but at the Cry of her Damsels, Don *Bellianis* turning and seeing him in Flight so swiftly pursued, that he, to lighten himself, let the Princess fall; however, being overtaken, he faced about, and a fearful Combate began, wherein many Wounds were given and received, till at last, with full two hundred Blows, the Giant's Head flew off, and he tumbled to the Ground, making the Earth tremble with his Fall.

The Victory thus gained, the Princess came and would have fallen on her Knees, to kiss the Hand of her Deliverer,

but he would not suffer it; but looking wishfully on her, soon perceived she was the beautiful Lady he had seen at the Adventure of the Tent of trying Beauty, when he had rescued the Princess *Florisbella*, at which he greatly rejoyced, not doubting, but for this Favour done her, she would condescend to further his Suit to the Princess; and she soon knowing him, by the Device of his Armour and Shield, redoubled her Thanks, and Commendations of his Valour, praising Heaven that had sent the best Knight in the World, at time of need, to deliver her from so great a Danger. Then he beginning to discourse of the Soldan, and his fair Daughter, and fetching some Sighs as he named the Latter, the Princess *Mattarosa* perceived he was in Love with her, and gave him great Encouragement to pursue it, affirming, that the Princess was no less in Love with him, only her Fears was, he was not of Royal Blood; upon which he discovered to her his Parentage. But whilst they was thus talking, the other Knights and Ladies came up to them, and broke off their Discourse. When taking an exceeding solemn Leave of each other, the Princess and her Brother, with their Train, departed on their Way for *Antioch*, and Don *Bellianis*, with his Company, journyed towards *Babylon*.

Chap. VII. *How Don* Bellianis *slew a dreadful Griffin, and finished the Adventure of the delightful Bower; when coming to* Babylon *he found the Soldan was carried away by Inchantments, and the Sorrow that was made for his Loss: How he undertook to restore his Liberty, and the Discourse between him and the Princess.*

DOn *Bellianis* having happily rescued the Princess *Mattarosa*, and passing through a huge Forrest, killed a monstrous Griffin that assaulted him; and passing some other Adventures, as encountering and overthrowing an enchanted Knight, who kept the Passage of the Pleasant Meadow, delivering several beautiful Ladies enchanted in the Delightful Bower, impatient to see his dear Princess, he hasted to *Babylon*; where, contrary to his Expectation, he found all the City

City in a deep Melancholy, and the Court in Tears for the loss of the Soldan, whom the Sage *Friston*, favouring Prince *Perianeo* of *Persia*, had carried away by Inchantment, to the Obscure Castle, hoping by that means to compel his Consent for that Prince's marrying the fair *Florisbella*.

This much troubled our valiant Knight, and made him long debate with himself, whether, in such a Sorrow, it was fit to visit his Princess, before he had endeavoured to find out her Father, and restore him to her, which he took for such a piece of grateful Service, as must needs oblige her to esteem him: but whilst he was debating on this, the Princess seeing from her Window, and knowing him by his Armour to be her Knight, acquainted the Empress *Silviana*, her Mother, with it; who sent a Damsel to invite him to the Palace; and no sooner was he enter'd, with profound Respect to the Presence-chamber, but the Empress welcomed him with Tears in her Eyes, and the Princess did the like, blushing, with her dejected Looks cast on the Ground: Then the Empress told him of the great Misfortune that had befallen them since his Departure. Upon which, he bore a real part in their Grief; vowing never to rest till he had found out the Soldan, and brought him home again. This made them chear up from their Clouds of Sorrow, and invite him to a Splended Entertainment, which he would have refused, and presently departed, but that the Princess was particulary urging it, because she desired to see his Face, he consented; and going into the next Room, unarmed himself, under which he had very rich Apparel; when returning, they stood amazed at his comely Person, and excellent Beauty, so that the Princess, who had loved him at a venture for his Valour, now was so ravished with the sight of her Lover, that her Blushes came and went, and her Eyes were so fixed on him, that she knew not how, for a pretty while, to take them off. But Dinner ending, and he preparing for his Departure, she retired, and sent one of her Damsels to tell him, she would speak with him e're he departed: Which made him halt to bet with a Joy that brightned in his Face, and made him more aimable than ever; when coming into her charming Presence, bending one Knee

to the Floor, with a majestick Grace, he said, *Divine Lady, behold, in Obedience to your Commands, I have thus far presumed to know what your Pleasure is; which I am ready to obey, and fulfil to the utmost Hazard of my Life; and should account my Death most Glorious, should I lose my Life in your Service.*

Upon this, the Princess fixing her Eyes on him, all languishing and sparkling with Goodness, reply'd; *Ah! worthy Prince, the Gods forbid I should impose any Task on you to hazard the most precious Life in the World: No, you have ventured it too far for me already, and have so much obliged me, that I am infinitely your Debtor, and know not now how to make you Satisfaction; and wish I could excuse this Undertaking of Recovering my dear Father's lost Liberty, for in any other Cause I would not venture your Safety any farther: and what I now request is, That you would take this Ring you gave me along with you, which has twice saved me from the Danger of the wicked Enchanter; the first you know, and this last when I left my dear Father, which was thus: We taking the Air, with a very large Attendance, a Chariot came up to us with a Lady lying in it, as bleeding of a Wound, when, in Compassion or Curiosity, I would needs step up to see if I could do her any Kindness, as likewise did the Soldan; whereupon the old Man, the Charioteer, whipt the Horses, but could not make them stir, till I alighted, and then they flew away as swift as the Wind, with my Father, nor could the swiftest mounted of our Guards overtake them; and therefore it was certainly the Vertue of this Ring which hindred me to be carried away, which was, no doubt, the Invent of the Charioteer, who was a Magician.*

Don *Bellianis* hearing this, lowly bowed, and with uplifted Hands praised the Gods for the Preservation of his Princess in his Absence; but was hardly entreated to take the Ring with him, least what was due to his Valour alone, might be imputed to the Virtue of the Ring: but she urging it, that however it might stand her Father instead, and he able to deny her nothing, accepted it, with a Promise to return it; and thereupon she gave him a Jewel wherein was her Picture, desiring him to write to her, and wear that Jewel for her sake, and she would henceforth stile him her Knight, and own him to all the World: then gave him her fair Hand to kiss, and retired without staying for his Reply.

Chap.

Chap. VIII. *How Don* Bellianis *undertook the Adventure of Rescuing the Soldan, and by the way fought with* [illegible] *ed Prince* Perianeo *of* Persia. *The wonderful Story of the Enchantment, and how it was finished. How* Babylon *was Besieged, and Relieved,* &c.

DOn *Bellianis*, by what had past, perceiving his fair Princess loved him, and he was not indifferent to her, transported beyond measure; when taking leave of the Empress, he hasted to finish the Adventure; and by the way met with Don *Parianeo*, who knew him by the Device of his Armour, and defied him to a mortal Combate; so that encountering, they fought like Lions, till *Perianeo*, sore wounded, fainted for loss of Blood, and there had ended his Days, had not his great Friend *Friston* appeared, and conveyed him away in a Chariot drawn with fiery Dragons, and left Don *Bellianis* to proceed on his way, after he had been cured of his Wounds by an old Hermit, who dwelt in a Cave hard by, and by him was directed to the Obscure Castle, where he said the Magician kept many Persons of great Quality inchanted, torturing them at his Pleasure; when having passed many great Lakes, Rivers, and Desarts, he came at last to the Shore of the *Caspian* Sea, where he found Don *Baltason* Prince of *Numidia*, the young Knight of *Hope*, and other Knights, who had followed the inchanted Chariot so far in hopes to Rescue the Soldan, who rejoyced at his Arrival; and shewing him a Castle in the Sea on a Rock, told him the Soldan was carried thither; but they knew not how to come at it. But whilst they were advising about the matter, a small Bark came sailing along the Shore, sent by the Sage *Bellona*, which they entered, and passed to the Foot of the Rock, which was defended by many fearful Sea-monsters, thro' which Don *Bellianis* and the Prince of *Numidia* fought their way up to the Middle in the Water, slaying many of them, but the rest were driven back again into the Bark.

The two Princes being on Land, went to the Castle, and sought Enterance, but found none, for it was very strong, till

till Don *Bellianis* espying a Cave like a Well, supposing that lead unto it, entred into it, but was encountered by two mighty Serpents, who much wounded him; yet at last he slew them, when following a glimmering Light, he came to a spacious Court-yard, where he was assaulted by two monsterous Dragons, which he likewise slew; and then finding a Basket with a long Rope, he let it down by the Wall, and drew up the Prince of *Numidia*; but they had scarce gone far, and blowing a Horn which hung at the Gate, but it opened, and two mighty Giants, with huge Battle-axes, fell upon them; whom after a hard Combat they slew; then another Door opening, they entred into a Hall, supported by Pillars of Jasper, and this Inscription:

Though the Guards be slain, yet the Enchantment shall not be finished, unless the Fire be put out.

Having read this, they looked about and saw a Bell, which they rung, and the Door opening, a small Fire appeared in the middle of a large Vault, but as they made towards it, they were furiously assaulted by mighty Blows, but saw no Body, and such forcible Whirlwinds, with Thunder and Lightning beat upon him, that he was often beat to the Ground, till thinking of the Inchanced Ring, put it on his Finger, when immediately all was still; at what time the Prince of *Numidia* came with his Helmet full of Water, he had fetched from the Fountain, which was guarded by a huge Crocadile, which he slew, after he had been grievously wounded in the Head by him; and throwing it into the Fire, it extinguished; when Cries and Lamentations ensued, with dreadful Thunder and Lightning, whereupon the Castle vanished, and they found themselves on a plain Rock, where they see the Soldan, and many Knights and Ladies, whom they saluted, and declared they were at Liberty, to their great rejoycing; and so taking Ship, they landed on the other Shore, and travelled towards *Babylon*, and by the Way, understood by a Knight, that *Morello*, Emperour of *Trebizond*, having sent Ambassadors to demand the Princess *Florisbella*, for his Wife, in the Soldan's Absence, being refused by the Empress, and herself, had raised an Army of three hundred thousand Men, and besieged the

the City, which much troubled the Soldan; however, Don *Bellanis*, and the other Knights comforted him in the best manner, when raising powerful Forces, they assaulted the Emperour's Army, and cut their way thro' them into the City, to the great rejoycing of the Empress, Princess and all the Citizens; and then sending for some valiant Knights their Friends, and for the Emperour of *Greece*, who came with a huge Army to further his Son's Affairs, after many bloody Battles fought, in which Don *Bellianis* did Wonders, their Enemies were defeated, and almost all slain, together with their Emperour, and the Empire of *Trebezond* totally subdued, in which Conflict *Perianeo* Prince of *Persia*, challenging Don *Bellianis*, was wounded by him.

Chap. IX. *How Don* Bellianis *gained the Love and Consent of the Princess* Florisbella, *with the Liking of her Parents; and how, going to the Temple to marry her, he slew* Triston *the Inchanter, in the Shape of a Griffin; how they were happily married, and the Joys of the Wedding, with other Matters*, &c.

DOn *Bellianis*, during the long War, in which he was appointed General by the Soldan, had writ many obliging Letters to his fair Princess, giving her an Account of his Success, and mingling his own Love-affairs with it, so cunning that he found by her modest Answers he had wound himself in her Affections, and his Suit had been mainly furthered by the Princess *Matarosa*, who was returned [illegible] so that all things being in Peace and Quiet, he found no Difficulty plainly to express himself to her; and after several secret Love conferences together, the Princess *Matarosa*, still furthering his Design with her Cousin, and extolling him for Birth, Valour and Beauty, above all the Knights in the World, the Princess *Florisbella*, with rosie Blushes on her Cheeks, yielded her Consent, if her Father's and Mother's could be obtained; for which he gave her a thousand Thanks, after kissing her fair Hand, and vowing eternal Love and Constancy.

The Soldan, who highly esteemed him above all other Princes, upon his humble Request soon gave his Consent, concluding by this Match to have a Son-in-law who would be a sure Bullwark to his Empire, and a Stay to his declining Years; nor was the Princess *Matarosa* less deligent to procure the Consent of the Empress, so that all Parties being agreed, and the Emperour of *Greece* highly approving of the Alliance of the two mighty Empires; all things were prepared for the Celebration of the most magnificent Wedding that ever

the World beheld; which being proclaimed, Knights, and Princes of all Nations [illegible] to [illegible]. But when the fair Princess was going to the Temple, a mighty Griffin descended and snatched her up a pretty height, but she descended again, and Don *Bellianis* receiving her in his Arms, drew his Sword, and laid such mighty Strooks on the Griffin, who still pursued her, till his Head was stricken off, then all the Form of a Griffin disappeared, and there lay a Man headless, which was known to be *Persian* [illegible], who tried this last Effort of his Art to hinder the Princess's Marriage, in Favour of the House of *Persia*, but ended his Life and devilish Art together.

This great Deliverance being wrought by the Ring returned, and Don *Bellianis*'s Valour, caused much Admiration, and great Rejoycing, so going to the Temple

their Hands were united, as their Hearts before had been; and after great Feasting, Musick, Dancing and Feats of Arms exercised, the best of Knights enjoyed in his naked Arms the softest, most charming, and beautiful of all Princesses, as a full Recompence of his hard Toiles, and Loss of Blood; and so after the [illegible] Combate, they sweetly slept together till the Morning Musick awaked them, and then the Princess's rosie Blushes, and, and casting down her Eyes declared, how she had been pleased in the surrendring her Virgin-Fort to a Prince against whose Courage nothing was impregnible; so that the Feasting and Mirth held forty Days; and then the Emperour of *Greece* returned home, and the strange Knights proceeded to seek new Adventures, most of them winning by their Valour and Courtesie, the Affections of great Princesses, whom they had in Marriage, with Kingdoms and Principalities to their Dowris. And the Soldan some Years after dying, left his Son and Daughter to inherit his vast Dominions; who reigned prosperously, beloved of their Friends, and feared of their Enemies all their Days, having many Children who inherited their Parents Beauty and Vertues. And thus I put an end to this Famous and Renowned History.

FINIS.